To Jim Garrison from Harold Weisberg 3/16/68

Emilio Llobet

Because he allegedly is a swinger and has been a waiter in many of the better Quarter restaurants, I looked Llobet up last night, his first of work at Andrew Pena's Las Americas on Decatur St(409-11).

Llobet was to have phoned me this p.m. for a get together before he began work tonight. He didn't. He has no phone so I could not get in touch with him.

He knows the queers mentioned in the FBI Bringuier report dealing with the Mexican tourist delegate.

Llobet has frequented the Habana and Marina bars for 6-7 years. He is married and the father of a two-year old girl, His wife is of American parentage.

I will attempt to speak to him again tonight, when I plan to eat there. He should know either Shaw or some of the other characters or both, and it is possible he saw Shaw in the company of others in whom you may have interest.

3/17. Emilio served me dinner last night. He apologized for not phoning, saying he had had to work until 5 a.m. and was too tired. He said he'd try to phone me today. Last night he was visibly overworked, for a waiter had failed to show up for work and the owner, Andrew Pena, was acting as a waiter in an effort to serve his customers.

3/18 He phoned me about three to say he'd be available. I asked him to come to the motel and he agreed. He said he was due at work at 5. When it got close to four and he hadn't appeared I wondered it it was because I hadn't said I'd pay for his cabs. I phoned Orest and asked him to phone Andrew to see if he could make out if Emilio were a few minutes late. Orest said an hour would make no difference and he would take care of it. I said I'd pay for the cab there to save any time possible. I asked him if he could talk to Andrew and explain my interest because in his business he might have observed things of importance and he indicated his belief this would not be desireable and said he'd tell me why in person. We arranged to get together tonight when Matt is gue here, about 11 p.m. (couldn't)

At about 4:45 I finished the memo on which I was working and began this addition when Orest phoned me from a pay phone near Las Americas. Emilio was then at work, ahead of time. Orest asked him if he were not supposed to be with me and Emilio said he didn't have enough time. He was then very uneasy. When Orest asked why he hadn't taken a cab Emilio, in his word, got panicky and was close to incoherent. ~~Orest and I will discuss this tonight.~~ He thinks that were you to call Emilio in you might get somewhere because he has a record, including involvement in an incident where a groups of waiters clipped the Royal Orleans for about a thousand dollars. Orest says, "They got to him". It would seem that this was fast. Unless there was someone eavesdropping in the lobby, this call was not on my phone and would not have been picked up on that bug. Perhaps from his

end, but not from a bug, for he has no phone.

It is also obvious that if he had really wanted to see me yesterday, having worked late that morning did not preclude it.

That Emilio got to work early today is, I think, at least a signal of his own apprehension and his childish seeking of an excuse that really is no excuse.

From the time of Orest's call it is clear that Emilio went out of his way to get to work ahead of time, either because it seemed like a good idea to him or because it was suggested to him.

Andrew saw me speak to him. It is also likely that two Anglos who came in and sat at the next table while Orest and I were dining also did. They had greeted him informally and very pleasantly. He told me sotto voce that he knew and didn't trust them, that they were both with the Immigration Service, whose offices are accross the street from the Habana. Over the phone he indicated it was a mistake for them to have seen me in even the briefest conversation with Emilio. Busy as he was last night, it was only a very few, fleeting words.

Of course, it is possible that Emilio just fears getting involved, but I see no reason to believe this fear was spontaneous as soon as he phoned me.